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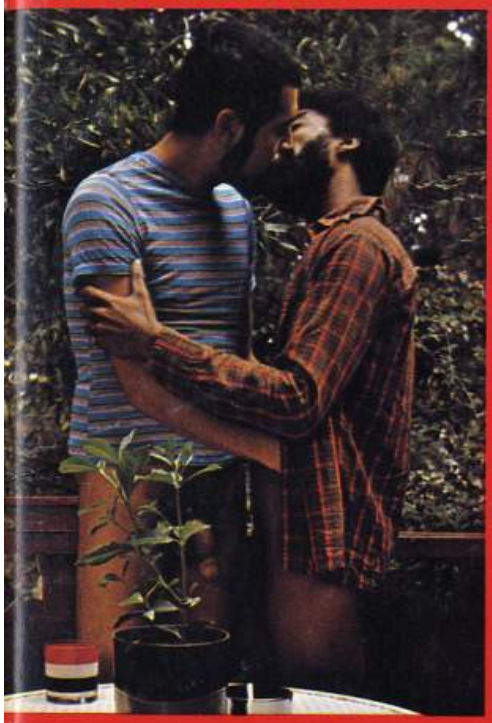
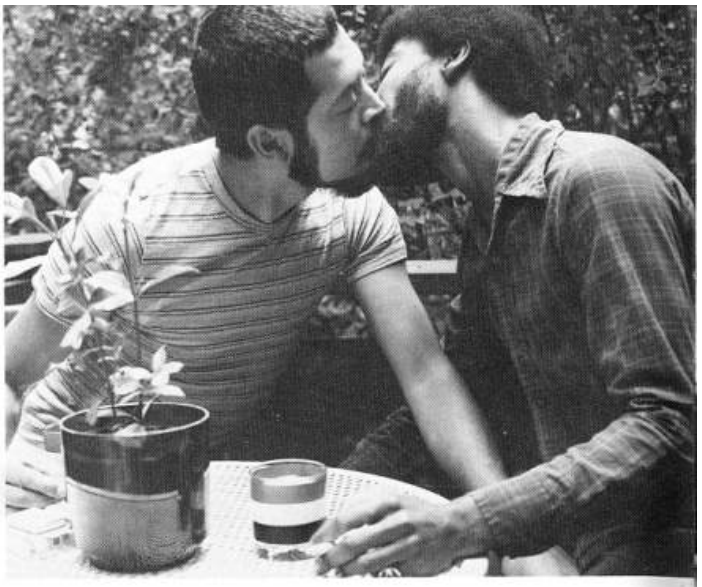
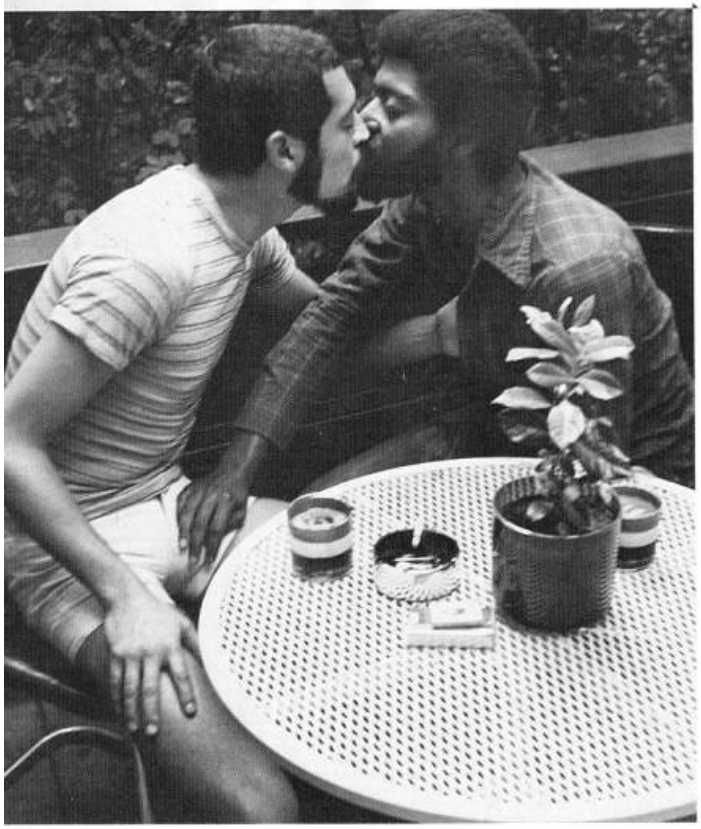
HANNIBAL

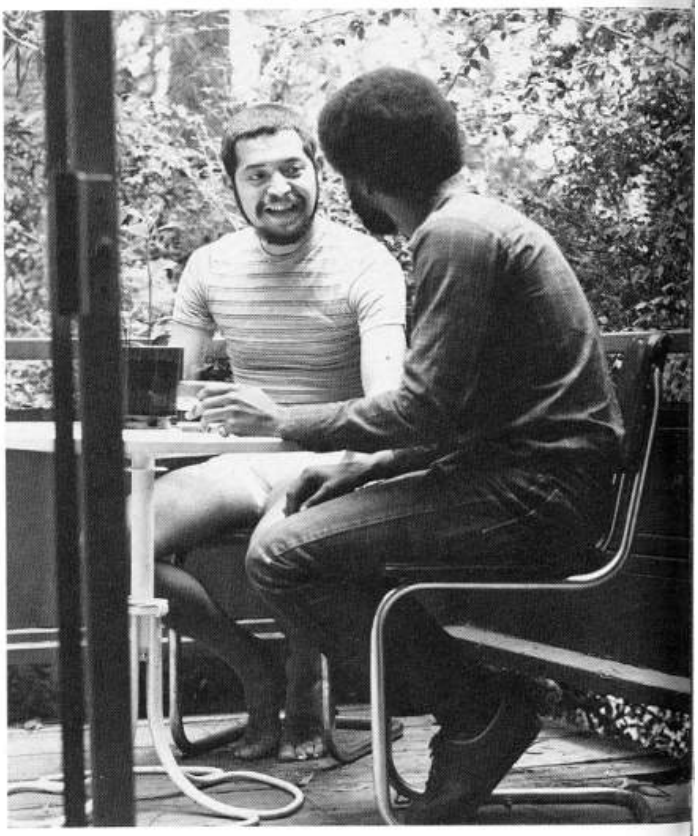
ADULTS ONLY

NUMBER 2









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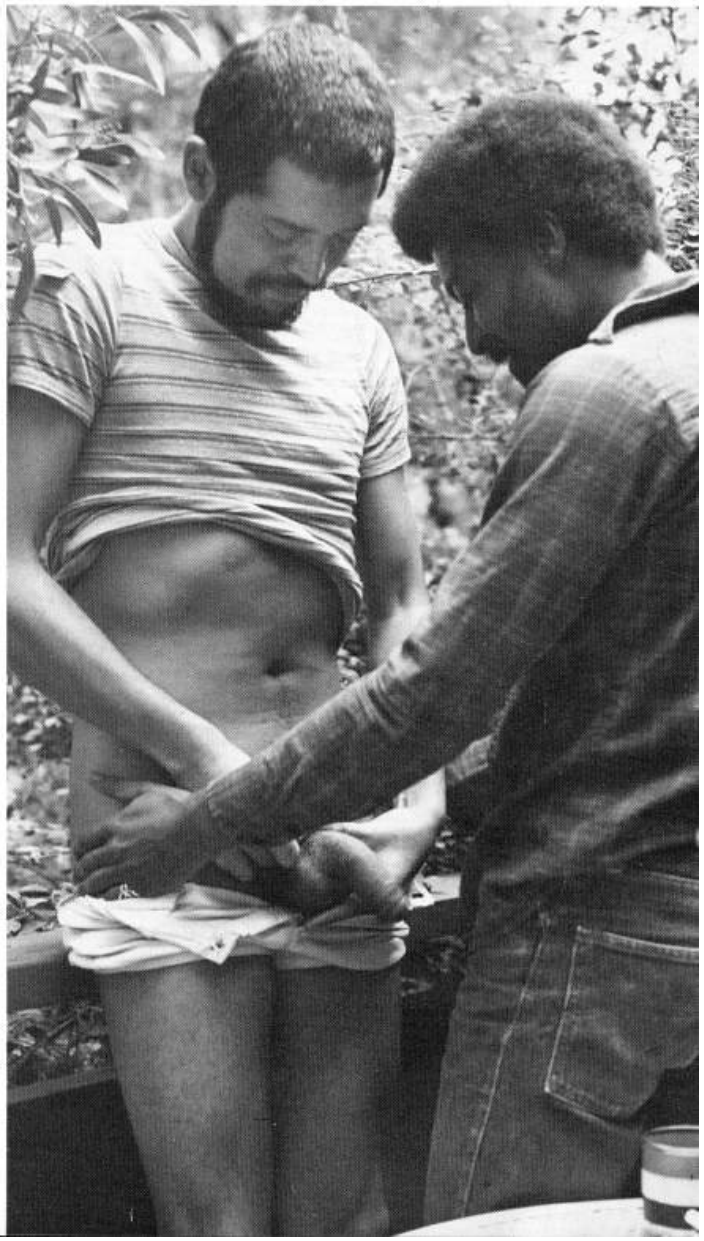
love mates

BY M. PETOFF

Another beautiful day in California and here I was getting ready for a blind date. I kept asking myself, "Why the hell did I allow Steve to talk me into it?"

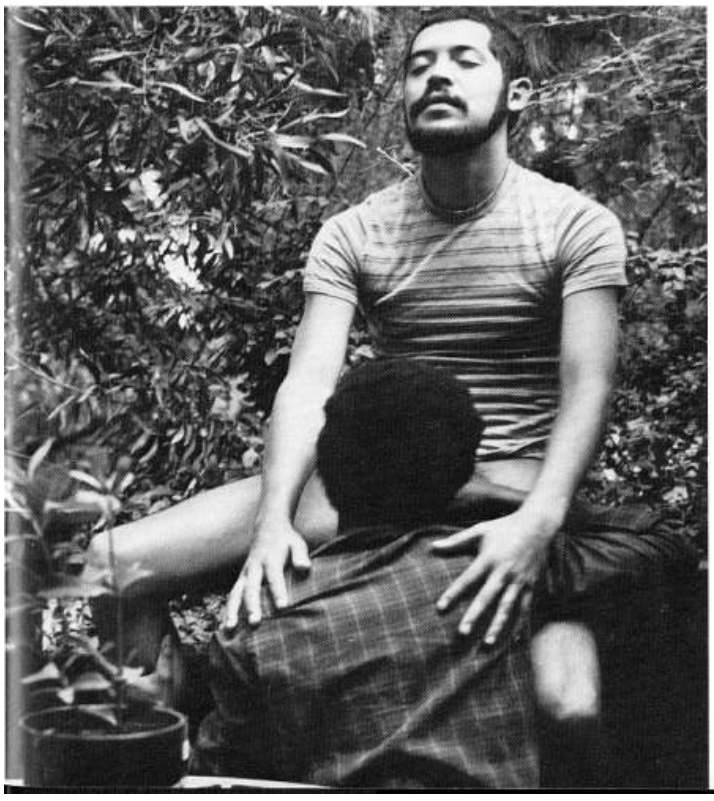
Actually, Steve felt sorry for me. He knew that John and I had just broken off a relationship that seemed, to me, to be a good one, but apparently John had other thoughts and told me that I wasn't doing things right any longer and he had found someone else who could care of his needs better than I ever did. So, exit John and enter Ralph.

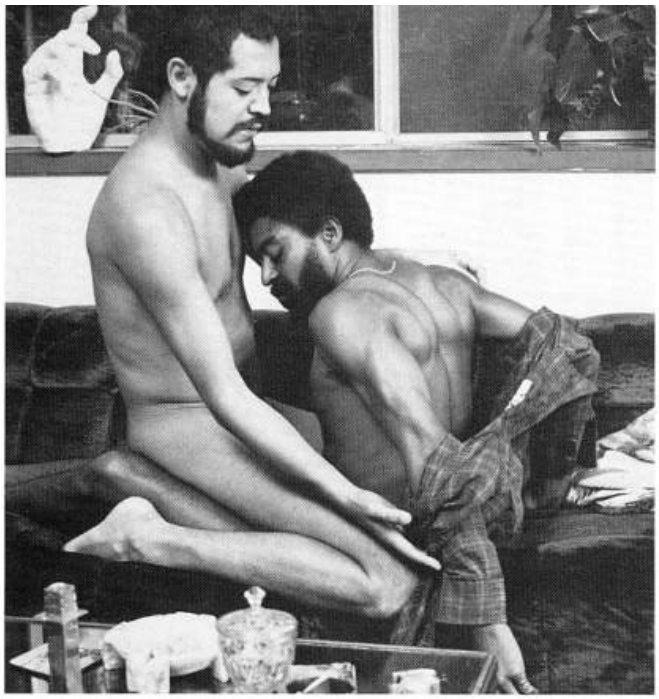


My friend, Steve, had known me very intimately for many years, so he had a pretty good idea of what kind of guy I found attractive, sexually . . . and otherwise. And this time he was right on as usual. I watched Ralph walk up from the street through my large woodsy yard and I had a really good chance to study his looks and movements without being seen by him from my vantage point high on the secluded porch. He was of medium height, but his most striking attribute was his beautiful coloring, which was just a shade lighter than mine. He had a full, but well trimmed beard which set off his sensuous lips and bright eyes. He finally saw me when he came to the bottom of the stairs and looked up as he started to ascend. Our eyes met and we both saw instant sexual attraction. I thought that this might not be such a bad blind date after all.

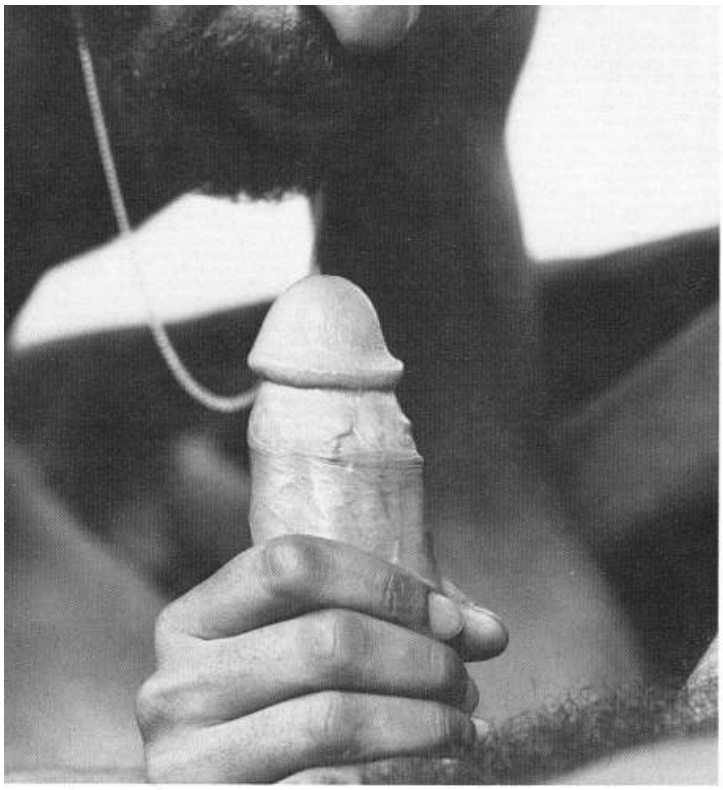
Ralph gained the porch by way of the long flight of stairs with no shortness of breath which attested to the great shape his handsome body was in, and stood there grinning at me.

"Boy, this sure is some place," Ralph enthused, "this place is so private you could do *anything,* even right here on the porch under the trees." He looked very meaningfully as he said that, and I couldn't help feeling a tingle of excitement in my crotch as I caught the sexy implication of his words.





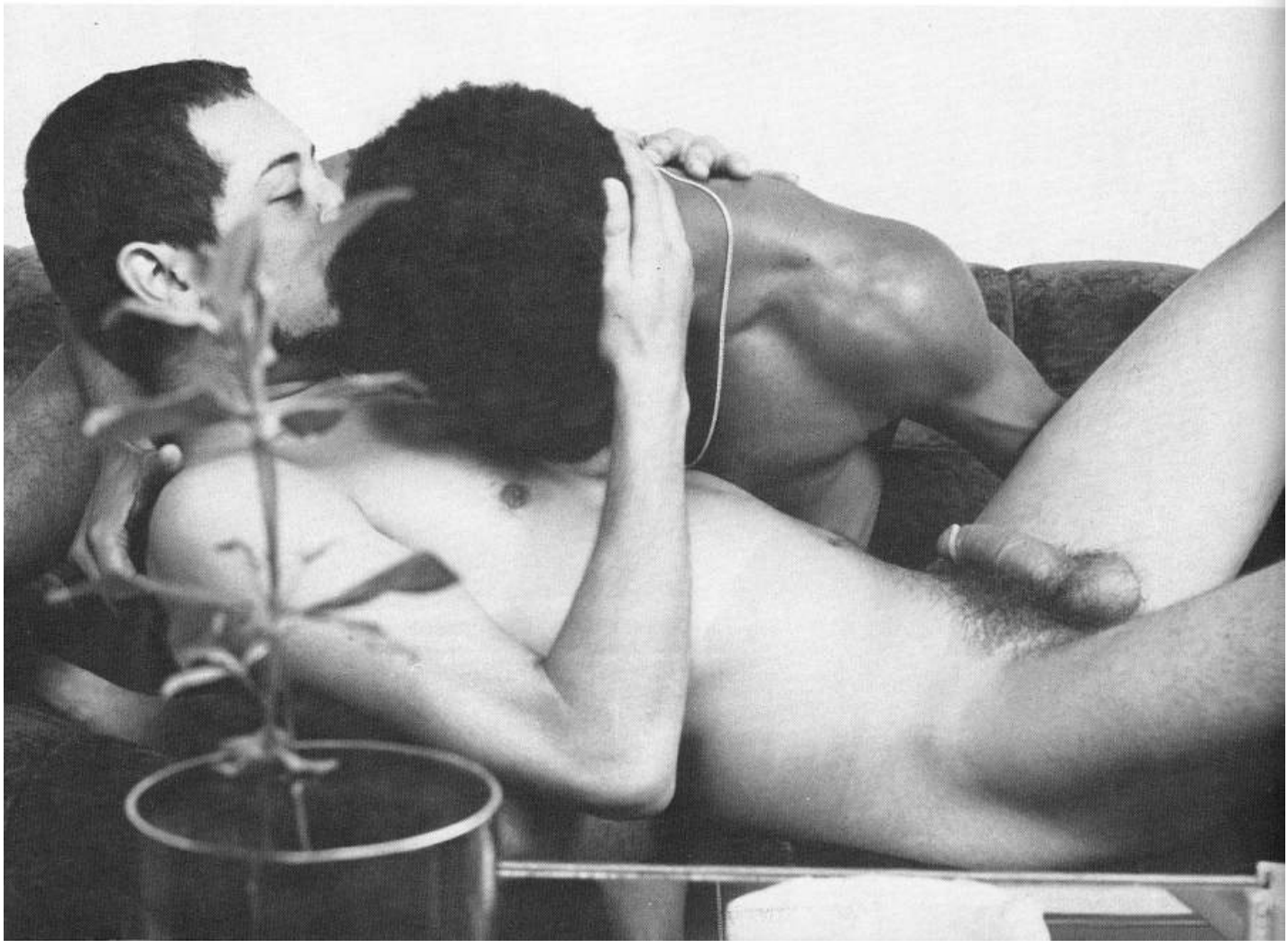
Ralph liked my place. He commented on the big variety of house plants and was attracted to the velvet couch which looked big and inviting.
Ralph didn't waste much more time admiring the pad, instead he sure took a lot of time looking at me. Before I knew it, he had my clothes and his own off and was admiring my body. He told me he had never had an uncircumsized penis in his mouth. "Wow! I could have blown my nuts, just at the remark he made."
Before I knew it, he had his mouth wrapped around my cock and was sucking away . . . like it was an all-day sucker. The velvet couch felt good against my body, but his mouth felt much better on my cock.



Every once in a while, he would sort of just put his eyes up and stare into my face while sucking. It didn't take long before I could see all my favorite colors and the next thing I knew, I was shooting my big cum into his mouth. He licked every drop of my cum from the tip of my penis down to the inside of my thighs.

I apologized for coming so quickly, but it had been a long time since I had any sexual relations with anyone. And Ralph, well . . . he was just something else.

He said, "No need for apologies, I loved it. You tasted delicious. Now, let us go into the bedroom and you can show me what you can do."



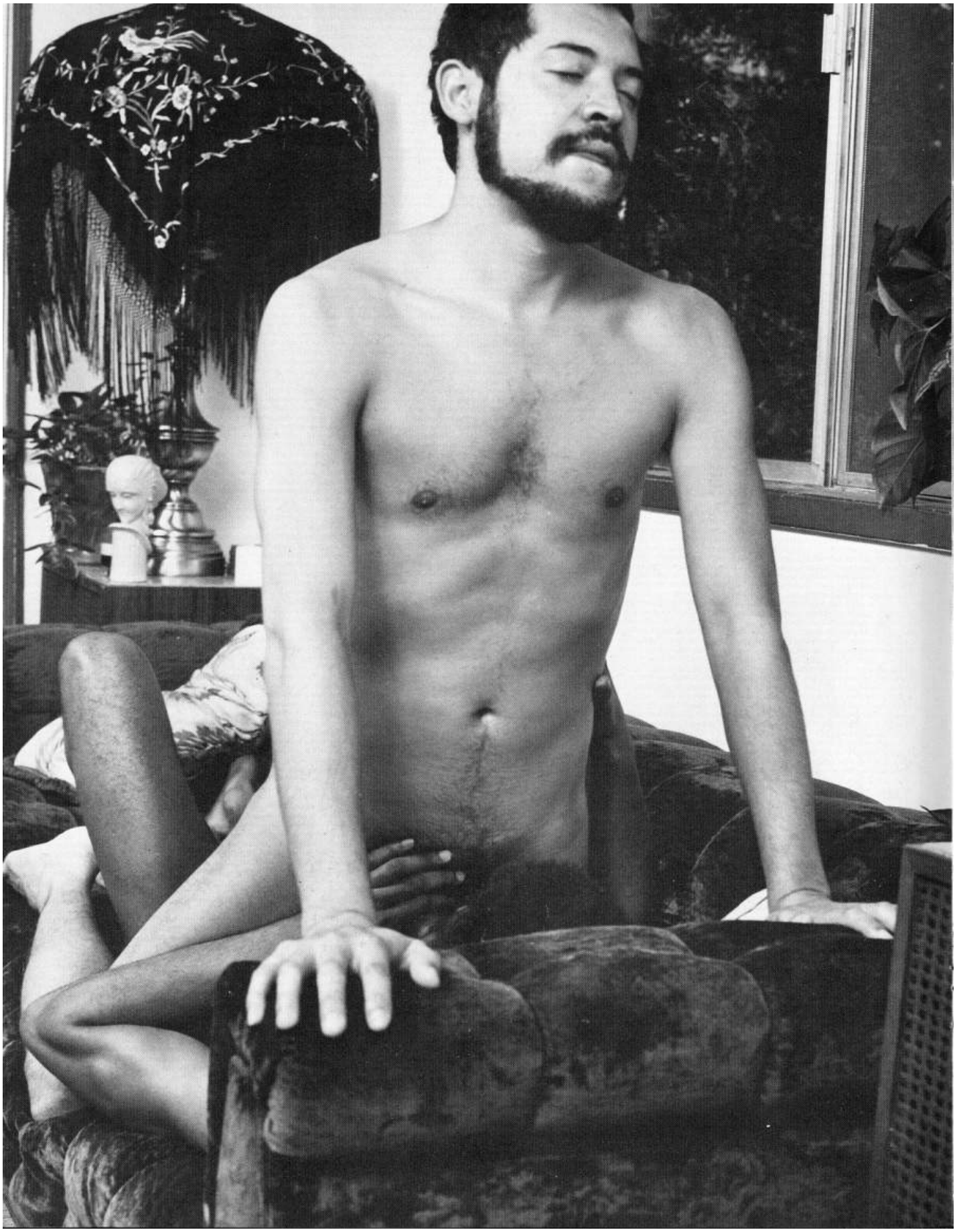
I became just like a puppet, his wishes were my command. All I could think to myself, was, "Bob, you better do your best, better than that . . . if you can!"

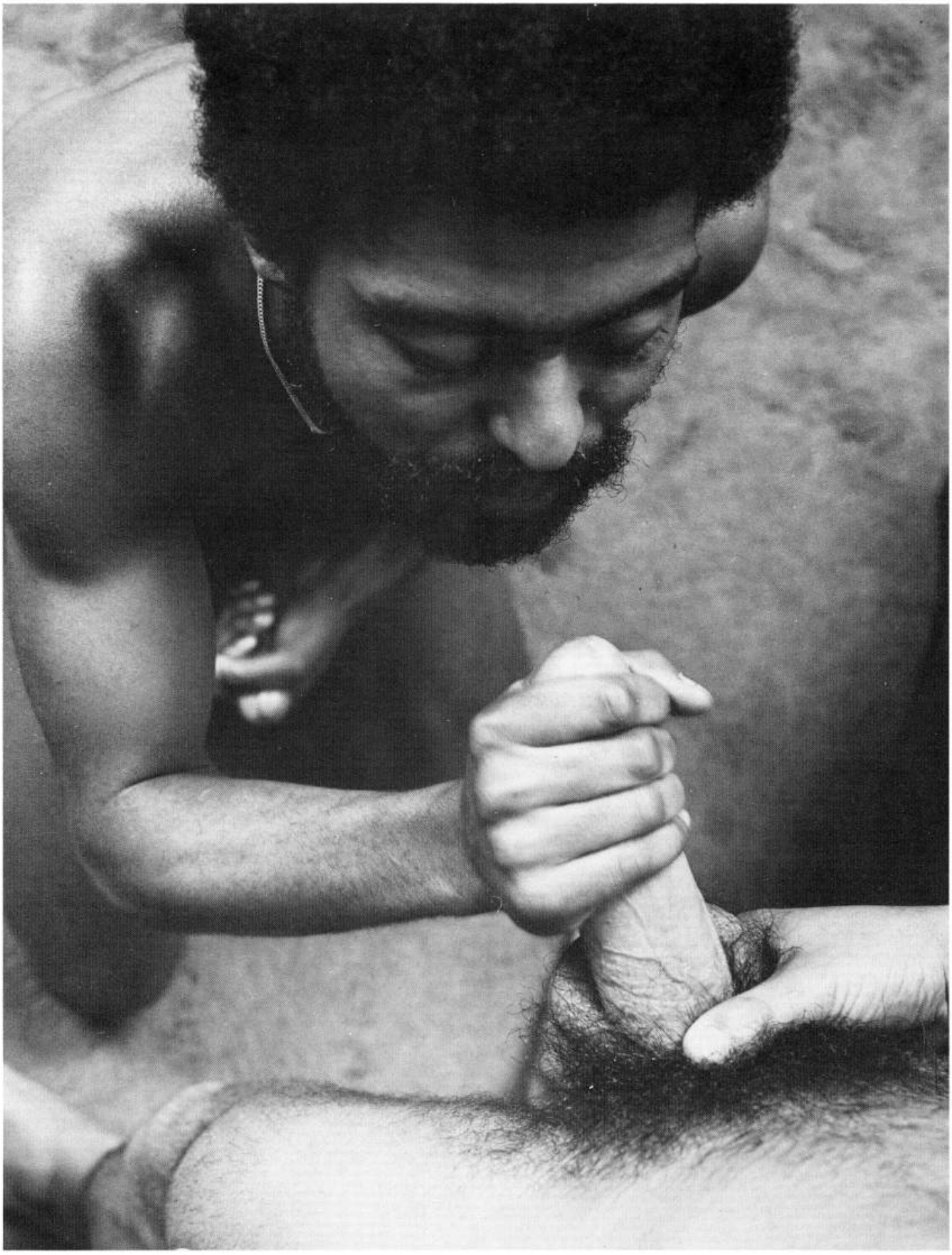
While Ralph lay there, I explored every inch of his body with my fingers and my tongue trailing not too far behind my fingers.

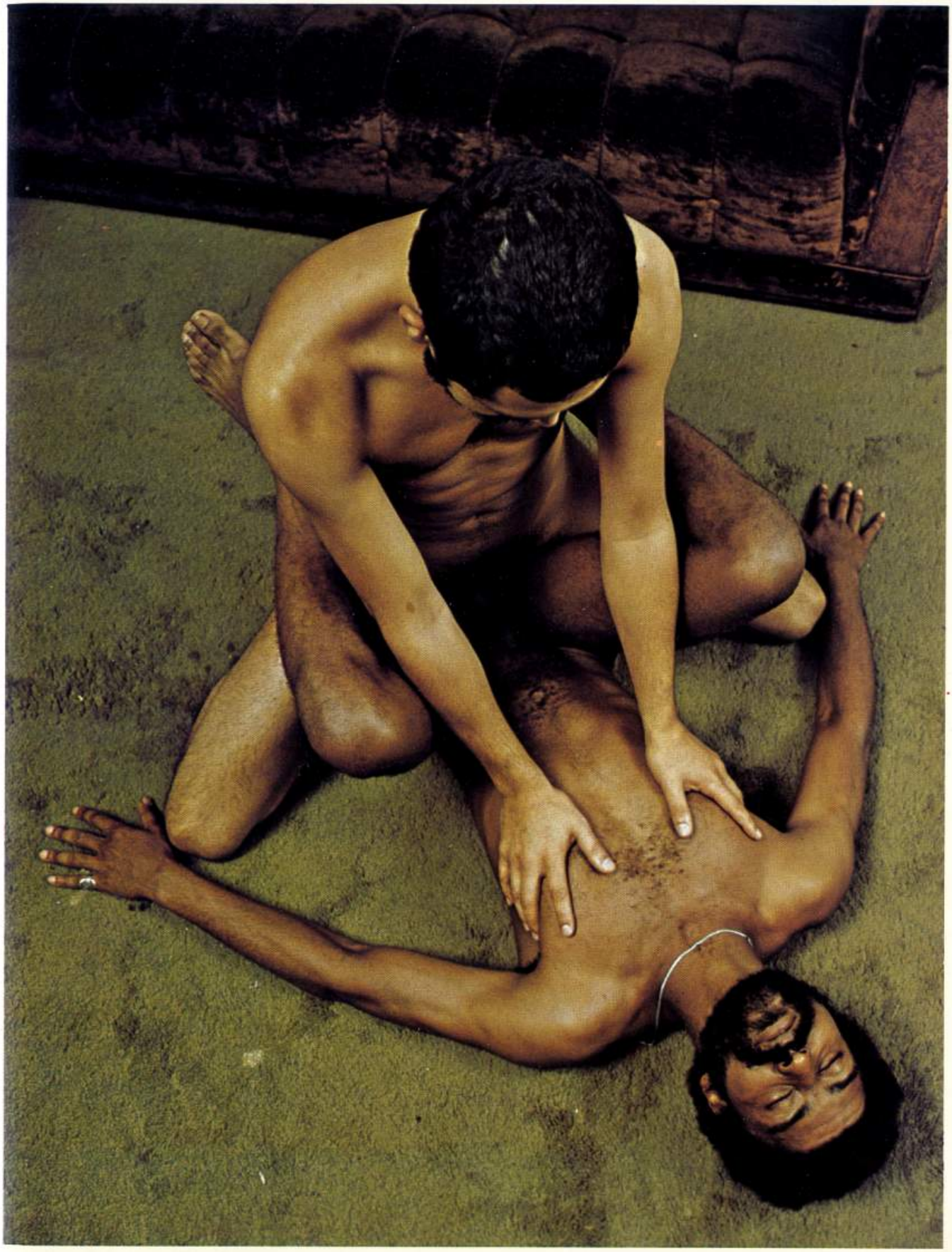
Ralph's tail was something I really wanted to get into as he wiggled in delight, tightening and loosening his beautiful rectum.

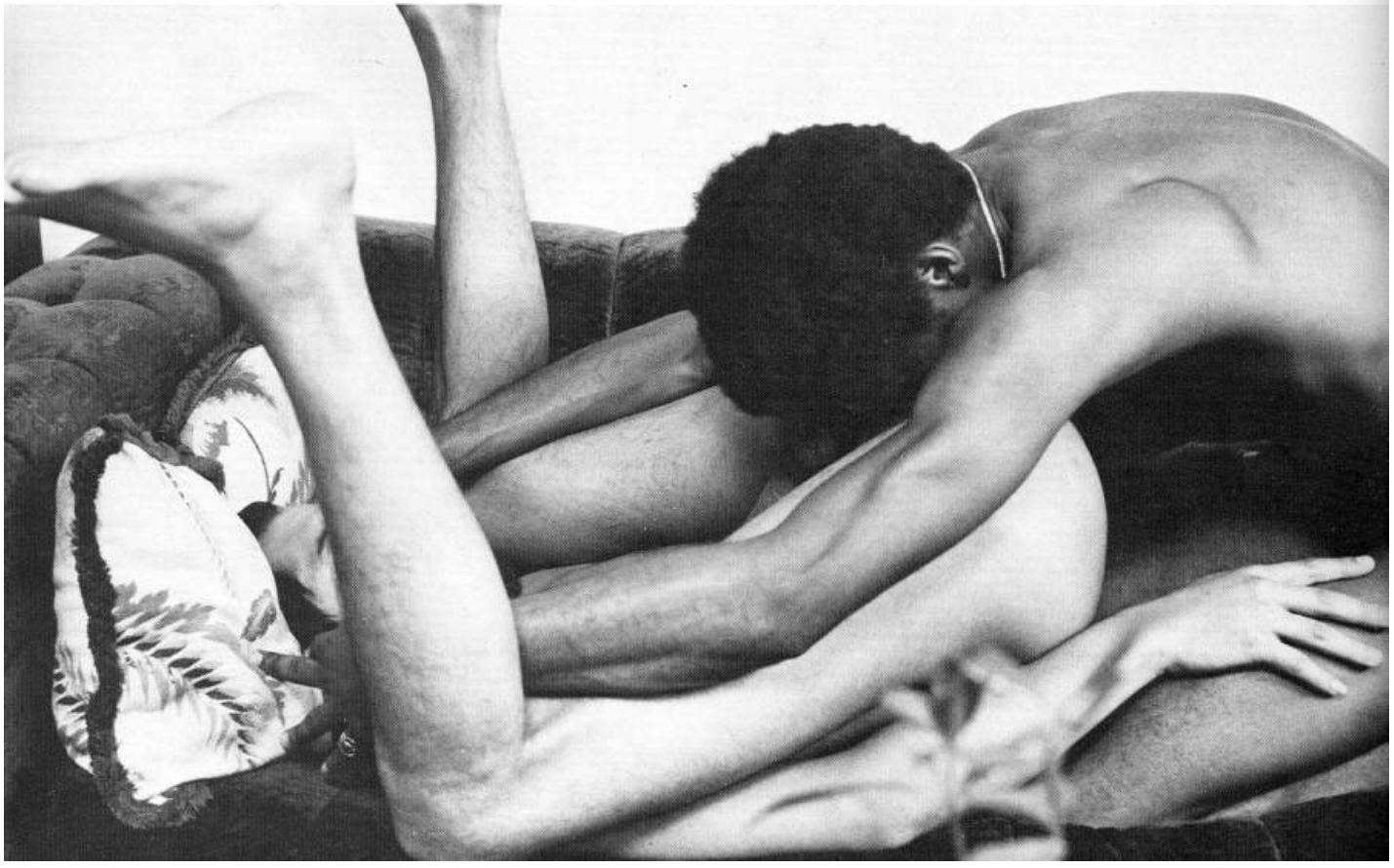
"Can I shove it into your rose-bud ass?" I hesitantly asked. I held my breath hoping that he wouldn't refuse. Instead, Ralph solemnly looked into my eyes and slowly nodded in approval.

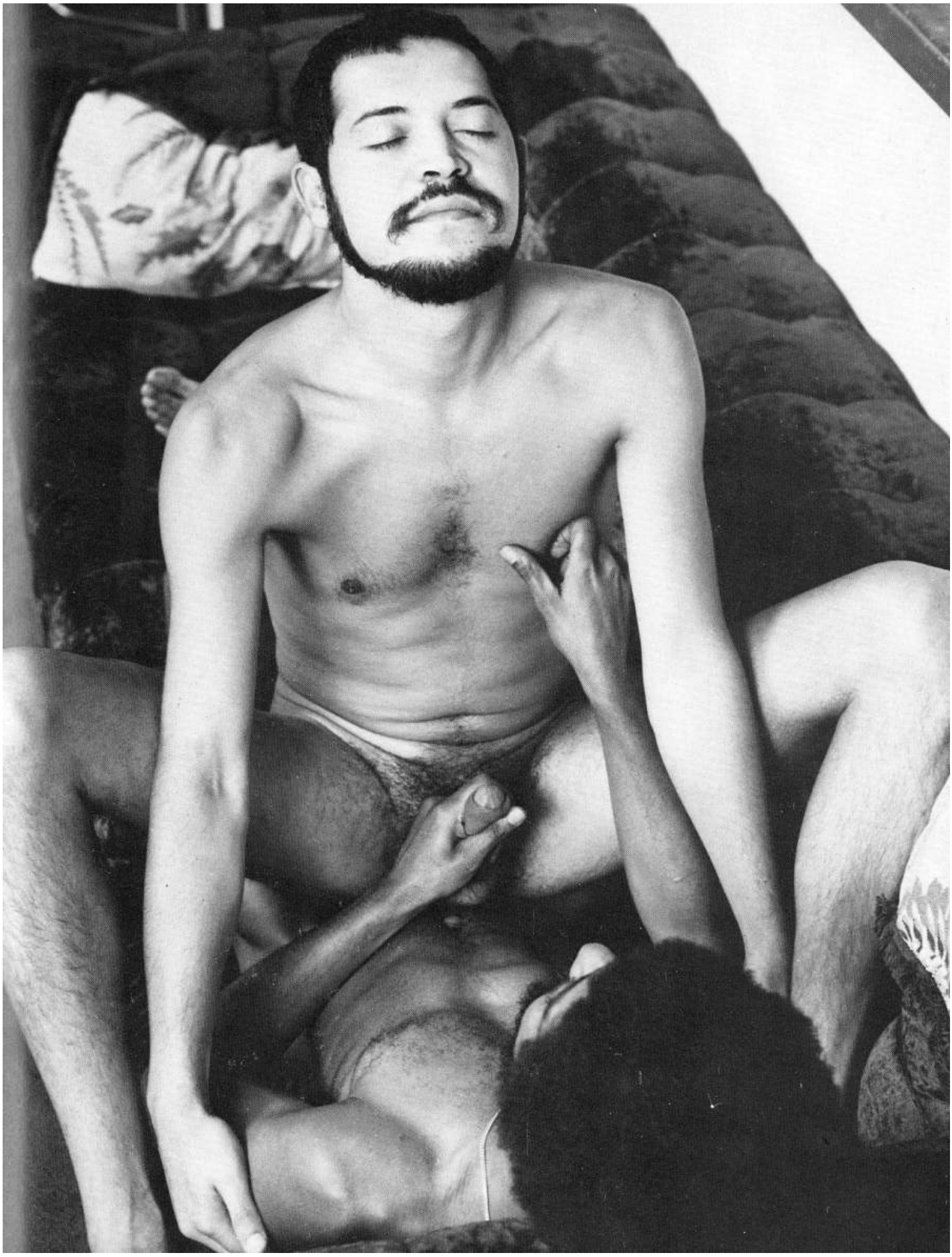
To me that meant that Ralph really accepted and wanted my offer and wanted me to do that more than anything else at this given moment.







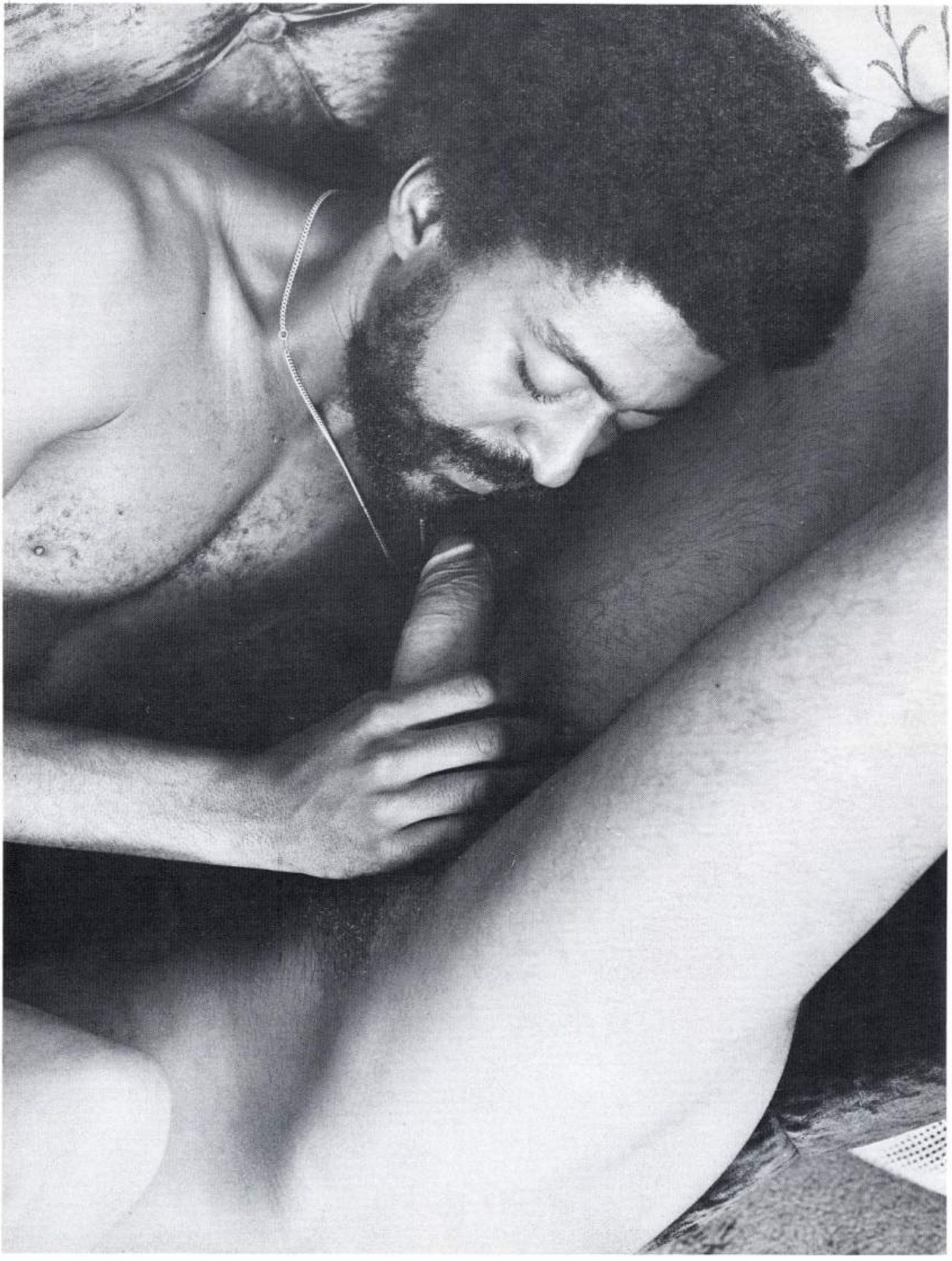


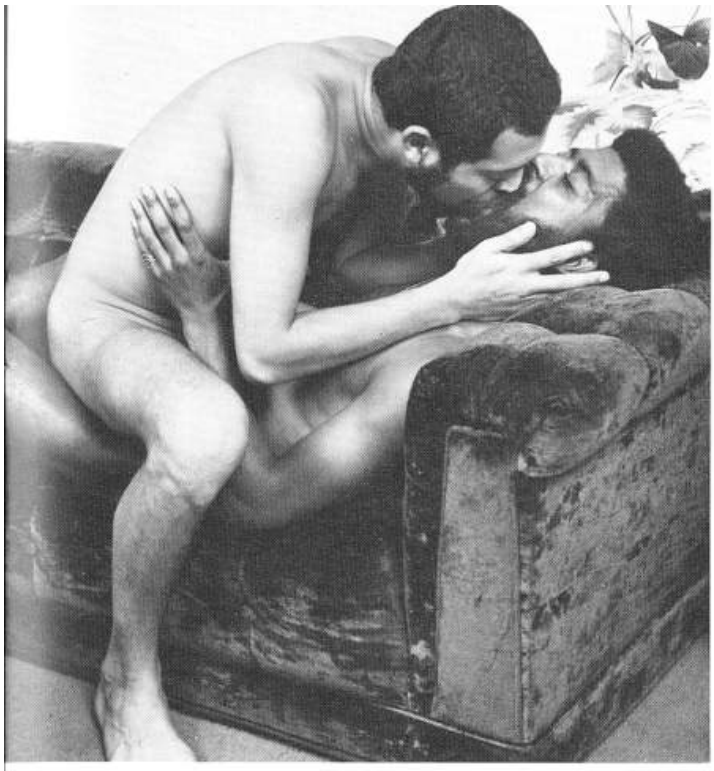


Ralph crouched on the bed with his beautiful ass raised, spread his buttocks with his hands and waited for the invasion that he knew would bring both pleasure and pain.

I stood over him aiming my cock which was trobbing hard again . . . no gentleness . . . no easy entry. I just dropped . . . dropped my body down and fell full length on Ralph's back and jabbed my cock all the way up his tight ass.

He first winced with pain, but soon after, it developed into absolute joy, as I began to pivot, to slip and slide all over Ralph's moist body. I hugged him tightly around the waist and we both lay there trembling . . . trembling as my cum shot deep into Ralph's bowels.

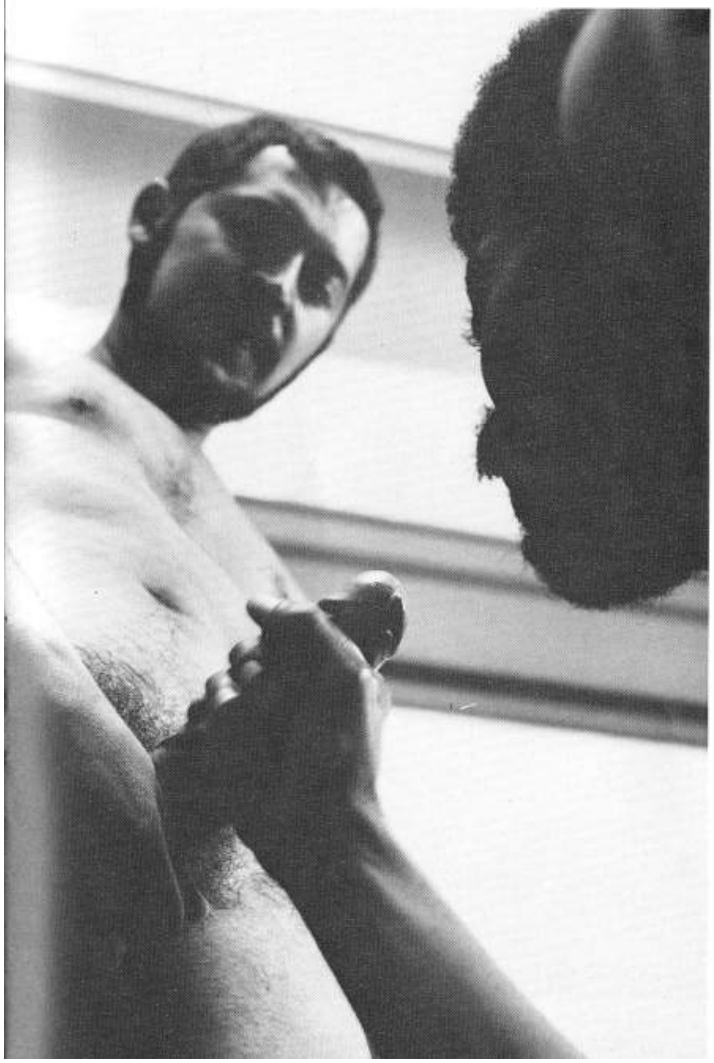




As my erection grew smaller, the soft meat remained inside Ralph's heated ass-hole. We rested in this position holding onto each other. He and I knew the meaning of total ecstasy. Ralph had no hang-ups about talking about his pleasures and pains. He explained to me that he, too, had come when I did. And that he always had a problem with anal sex. Not taking it in the ass, but getting the right kind of guy to do it. One who would know how, and when, to do the right thing.

I thanked him for the compliment and said, "It was my pleasure."

Ralph looked at me and said, "Well, it will be my pleasure to stay here with you and pay the next month's rent for you so that your head can be clear for other . . . more important . . . things.



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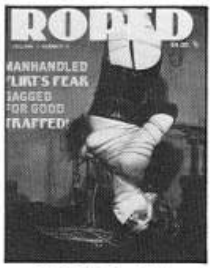

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TASK.1/4

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B. DIGEST 1/2

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R.G.&G. 1/1

HOUSE in B. 1/2

BONDS PLE. 1/2

KAP. BEAU. 1/3

KAP. BEAU. 1/2

KAP. KIT. 1/3

KAP. KIT. 1/2

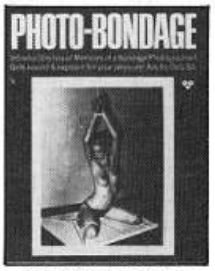

PHOTO BOND.

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BOND. KAP. 1/2

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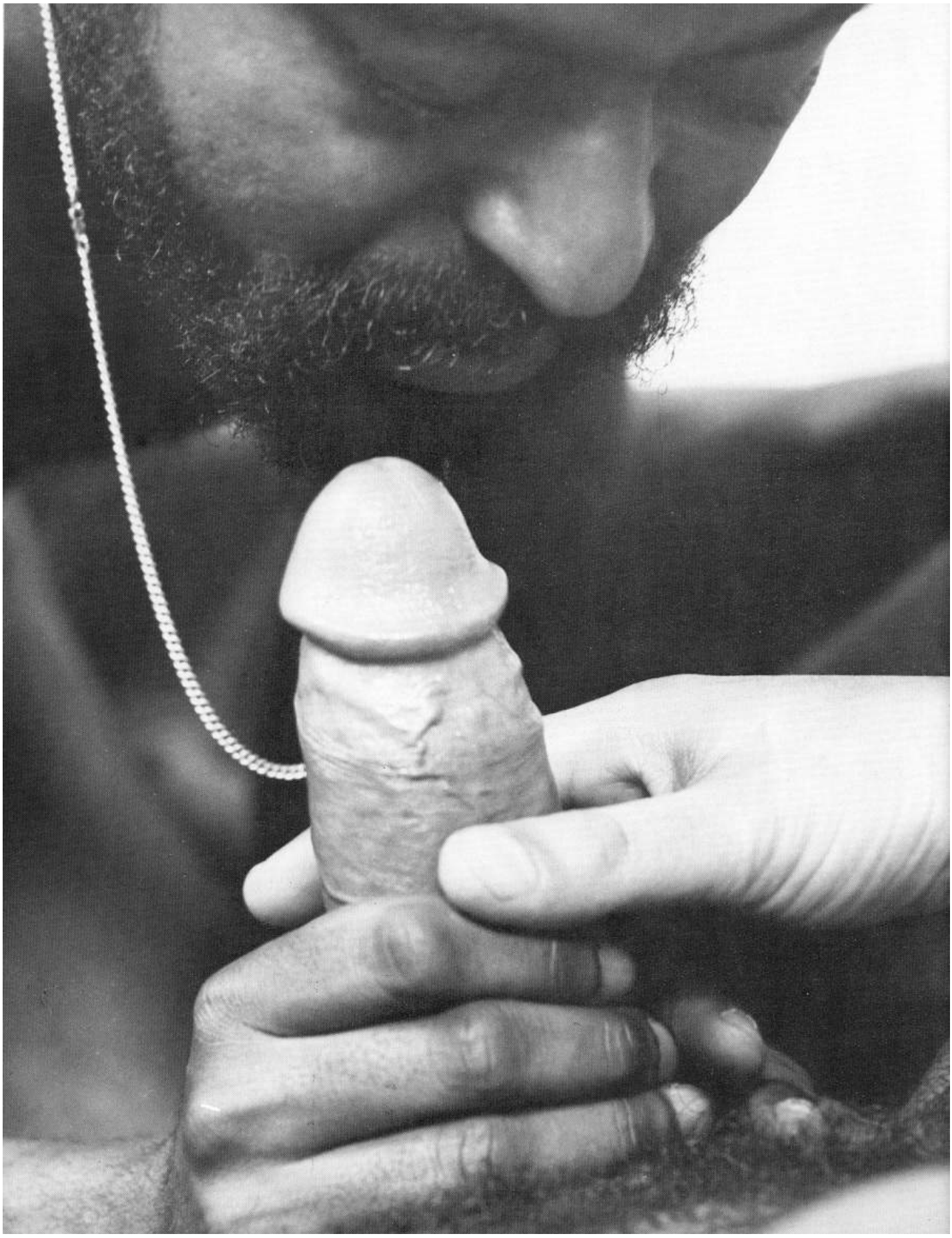
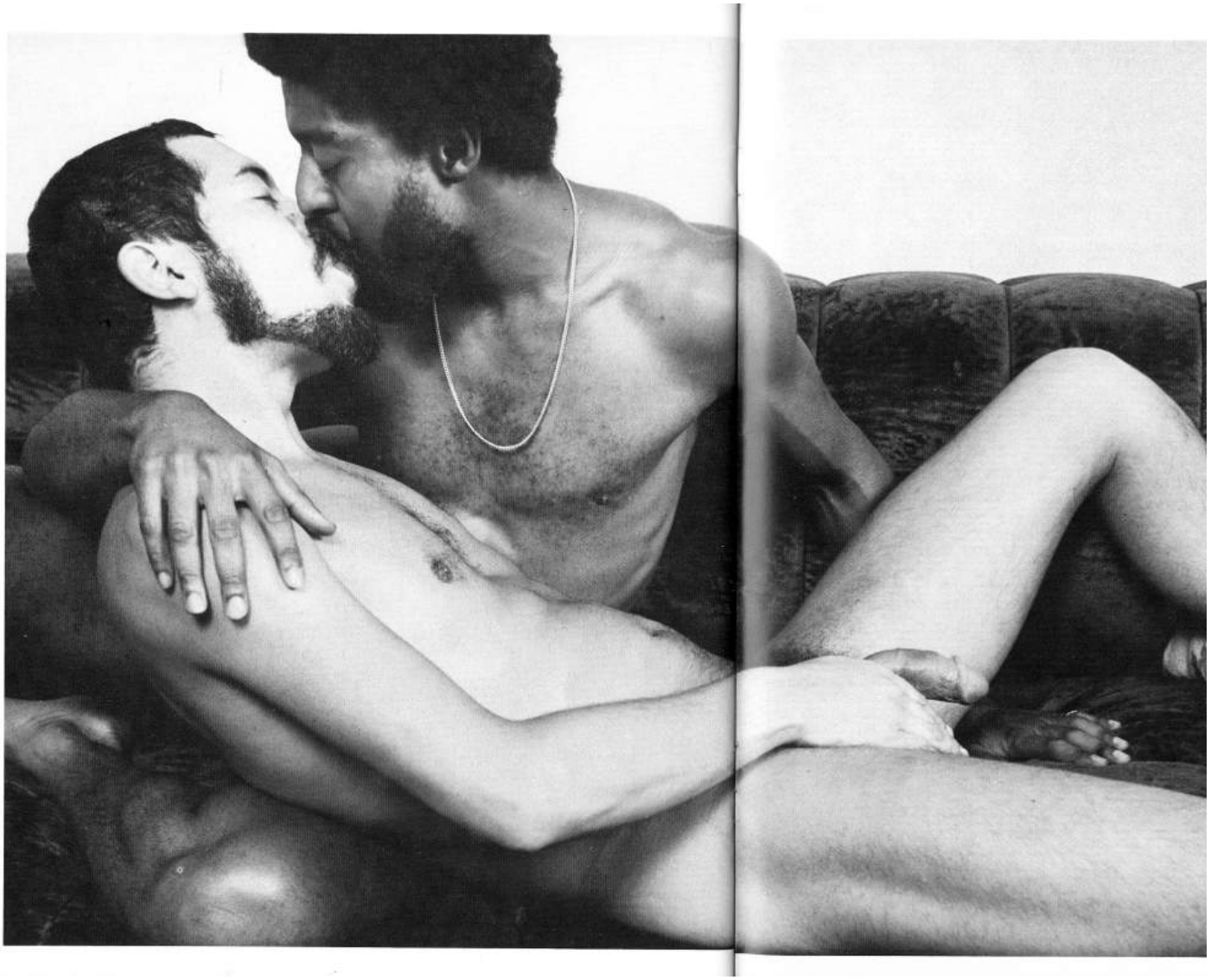


I was so delighted. Ralph would move in and be my new lover and take care of my next month's rent.

I thought to myself, "What more could a guy want?" As I looked at Ralph lying on the bed with a stiff erection, I knew then what else I could want.

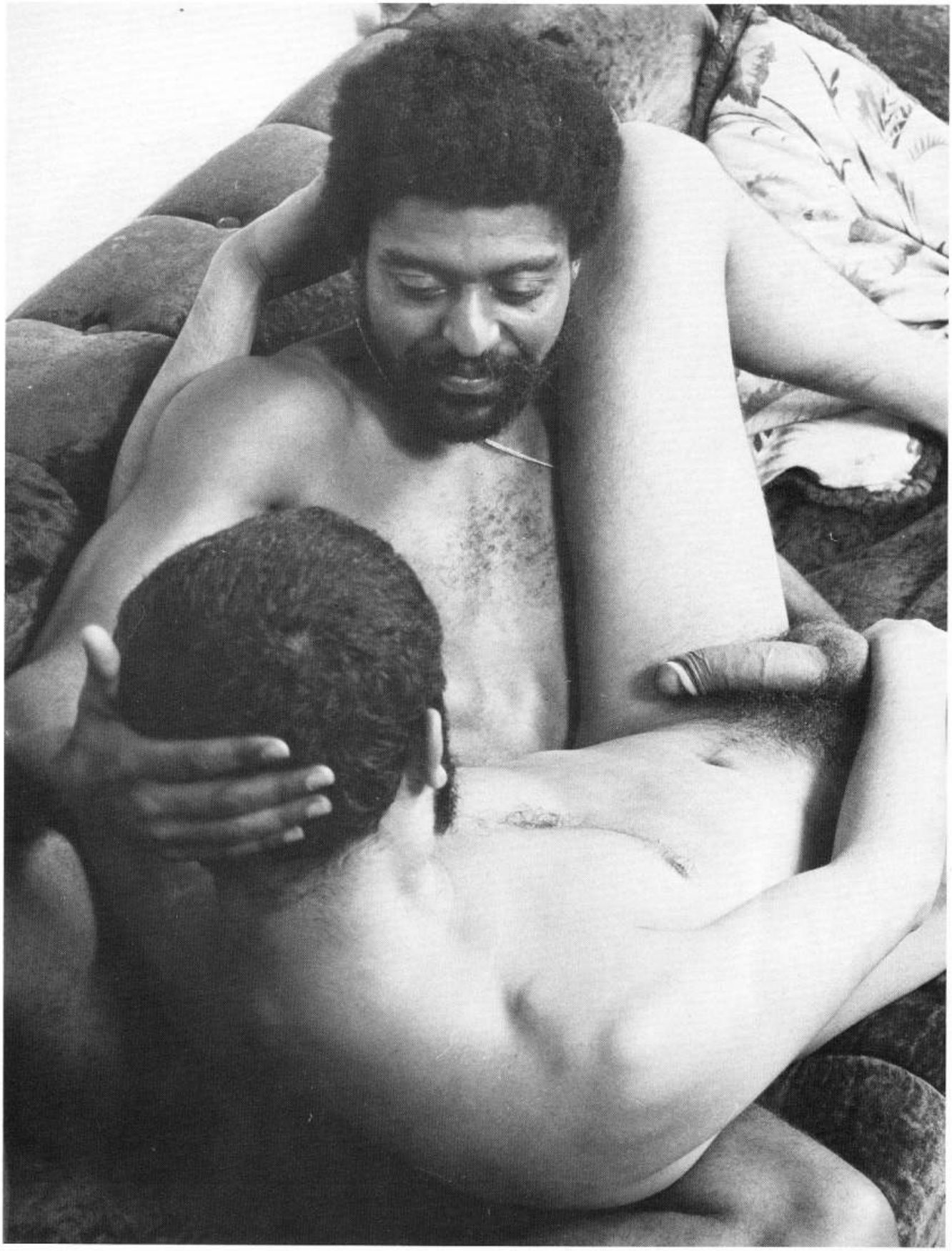
I snuggled next to him and placed my mouth around his cock. While sucking, my troubles seemed to blow away.



Ralph held me close and kissed me lightly as he said, "We can bring things to each other that we both need . . . and want desperately.

I almost wanted to cry with relief and happiness. Maybe now, I could have some sort of peace in my life. There could be no greater tonic for me than a virile lover to take the place of the departed John, and then some! And now I would be able to get my head together, organize my energies and get some fantastic loving!

The very next day, Ralph started to move his things in. I really knocked myself out cleaning the place from top to bottom. I even threw out some junk that John had left . . . things I had once thought I'd never be able to part with. But, now, Ralph needed the space for his many possessions and art supplies. From the look of things, I had a real artist on my hands; he had every imaginable type of paint, brush, chalk, pencil and pen collection. It seems that he was very accomplished in a wide variety of media. I only caught glimpses of some of his work, but it looked excellent. I wasn't an artist, but I could tell talent when I saw it, and Ralph certainly had shown a large amount of talent . . . in many ways!



By that same evening, Ralph had made his final trip to collect his things, and I had left the kitchen and my tender veal parmesan long enough to help him up the stairway with the last load. He was sadly in need of some quick rejuvenation, so I brought out tasty snacks to go along with icy martinis that I had prepared earlier and stashed in the refrigerator. The veal had about one half hour to simmer before it was ready, so I could turn all my loving attention to Ralph's needs. As he happily sipped his drink, I settled myself between his knees, opened his fly and gently exposed a firm erection. Slowly, I began licking and sucking his hard cock and before long, he responded and took interest in my now equally erect cock. He set his drink aside and slid down to the floor where he was able to put my erection into his mouth that was warm from body heat and cool from the martini. We sucked mutually and soon we spurted into each other's mouths the essence of our love for one another. I knew now for sure that our relationship will blossom into one worthy of efforts.